



SICK

CHARLTON
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JUNE 1978
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IN THIS ISSUE
THE HINDENBURGER FLIES!

WELCOME BACK
KNOTHEAD



GOD BLESS OUR CONDOMINIUM

— A SICK MODERN-DAY SAMPLER —

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SICK

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GET WELL LETTERS TO THE SICK STAFF.



Dear Editor,

As your creation has the savoir-faire to let us female readers see so much of his gorgeous form in his cover debut, I think he should have a most romantic name. How does Cyrano DeBald sound to you?

Give him my love.

Sincerely,
Marie Maupin
Quebec, Canada

Dear Editor,

Don Orehek used to be the best part of the old SICK and I'm glad you're keeping him with the magazine. I like the way he draws the ladies.

Yours truly,
Herbert Sloan,
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Dear Editor,

Your new mascot looks like a cross between a pigmy Mr. Clean, the Yellow Kid, and Conny from the early Terry and the Pirates of the 1930s. More importantly he works and is a distinctive and funny character that is no longer an Alfred E. rip off. Now if you could only get some good color separations on the cover, my might really have something.

Yours truly,
Bill Maxwell
Bridgeport, Conn.

Dear Editor,

How about Chuckles Galore for your mascot's name.

Yours,
Chip Brown
Portland, Oregon

Dear Editor,

My vote for a name is Happy Infirmary. After all, he's always sick and the magazine is SICK.

Yours truly,
Mary Ann Barbary
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dear Editor,

He has a head like a bowling ball and that's what he should be called, Bowling Ball. I bet he even has a thumbhole in the top of his noggin.

Sincerely,
Wayne Lewis
Tampa, Florida

Dear Editor,

I think your new character should be named Alfred Clean, because his head shines and Alfred sounds like a good name for an elf.

Best wishes,
Burt Simpson
Houston, Texas

Dear Editor,

Tell your cover character to keep his clothes off. My body is my own but I share.

Passionately,
Margo Hoolihan
Hollywood, California

Dear Editor,

I currently buy, because the library won't get them, MAD, CRACKED, CRAZY CREEPY, EERIE, VAMPIRELLA, THE SPIRIT, THE NATIONAL LAMPOON, THE MONSTER TIMES, and SICK. Why am I buying your magazine? I almost stopped but you seem to be trying to turn things around.

Sincerely,
Jim Davidoff
Pocatello, Idaho

Dear Jim,

You buy us because we're funny. Not to mention that as a sensitive human being you wouldn't want to see your editor out on the street selling pencils.

The Editor

Dear Editor,

If I see funny signs on the back of one more black and white humor magazine, I think I'll scream. AAA-rrggghhh. That felt good. Still your crew has done much to improve SICK. Here's hoping you stay good and sick. Why am I collecting this magazine?

Sincerely yours,
Sam Stratton
Atlanta, Georgia

Dear Sam,

Thanks for the encouragement. You collect SICK because there isn't an ounce of good taste running through your veins.

The Editor

Dear Editor,

Just think Yale University is only about 10 miles away from where this magazine is published. You'd think some culture would have rubbed off. You'd think it would be a class operation. Forget it. You guys are sick and we love you.

Hugs and kisses,
Sarah Caldwell and Becky
Wainwright
New Haven, Connecticut



Dear Editor,

Since my last letter to you about breast gages, I have been repeatedly accosted by large breasted women who were insulted. Can I help it I only have a thing for chickens. I live in fear of being smothered to death by some enraged matron who undoes her over-the-shoulder-boulder holder. Women of America have mercy. If you want a gage, I'll make a gage, but it will cost you a lot of chickens.

As always,
Frank Perdo
Chicken-on-Potomac, Maryland



Letters to the editor

Dear Editor,

Fran Matera's interpretation of the Old Testament was inspiration itself. If I had him for a Sunday school teacher I probably wouldn't have been a Sunday school drop out.

Truly yours,
Joe Kendrick
St. Louis, Missouri

Dear Editor,

Oink, oink. How come no humor magazine ever gives women cartoonists a chance. Are you male chauvinist pigs or not? I'm sure your female readers would like to know.

Yours truly,
Wendy Randolph
University Park, Pennsylvania

Dear Wendy,

I think Bella Abzug is funny. Your letter turned on the staff and they would like a photo of you in a bathing suit. Seriously, we don't publish women cartoonists because we don't have any submitting work.

The Editor

Dear Editor,

Would you believe "bwana" is derived from the Swahili "abuna" meaning father, master or boss? Would Bwana Bruce believe it? It's a good thing our jungle man with the golden hair wears basketball sneakers. Tarzan he isn't. Some bad actor gorilla would have no doubt proved that if Bwana hadn't issued his famous battle yell, "Run away. Run away." That guy must be the serf of the jungle, but I like him anyway.

Cordially,
Jill MacDonald
San Diego, California

Dear Editor,

Who do you think you're kidding joking about the Mafia. We don't like no jokes about the Mafia. We don't like you. We don't like that sawed off runt on your cover. We are going to give you a present. How would you like a pair of concrete loafers? I promise a perfect fit every time.

Looking forward to your next issue chump.

Most sincere regards,
Salvatore Luigi Marcello "The
Blade" Giovanni
Jersey City, New Jersey



Dear Editor,

I read your last issue by accident and all I can say is ugh. Please help me. I'm being held captive by three teddy bears who are force feeding me porridge. I hate porridge. They also take liberties with my tender person, but one of the bears is kind of cute. They have a subscription to SICK which is how their weirdo behavior probably began.

Keep up the good work,
Goldilocks
Enchanted Forest Condominium
Bavaria, Germany

IT'S A BOMB! IT'S A BOMB! NO--THIS ISN'T A DISCOVERY MADE BY THE HINDENBURG'S CREW--IT'S MERELY THE HONEST OPINION OF THE MOVIE CRITICS! IN ORDER TO FILM THIS ILL-FATED STORY OF THE HINDENBURG'S LAST FLIGHT, THEY SPENT 15 MILLION--5 BUCKS ON THE SCRIPT--AND THE REST ON FIRE INSURANCE! FIRST AND FOREMOST, THIS IS A **DISASTER** PICTURE. JUST ASK ANY MEMBER OF THE AUDIENCE WHO WAS FORCED TO SIT THROUGH THE TERMINAL BOREDOM OF...

THE HINDENBURGER

art JERRY GRANDENETTI
script FRED WOLFE



751½

THANK YOU, MEIN FEHRER, FOR NOT LETTING GOERING GO ON THIS FLIGHT! THE LAST TIME HE STEPPED ON BOARD, THE HINDENBURGER DROPPED 3,000 FEET. WHAT MAKES IT WORSE--WE WERE ONLY FLYING AT 5 THOUSAND!

NOW YOU CAN DO ME A FAVOR. BRING ME AMERICA'S BEST-GUARDED SECRET!

THE PLANS FOR THE ATOM BOMB?

NEIN--THE FORMULA FOR MANSCHEWITZ WINE! WHAT'S THAT SIGN DOING ON THE HINDENBURGER'S SIDE?



IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE, MY FEHRER. THIS WAY, THE TRIP WON'T COST US A RED CENT.

RITTER--TELL ME THE TRUTH. ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT JEWISH?

SCOTT IS ON BOARD FOR THE PURPOSE OF PROTECTING THE GREAT ZEPPELIN FROM SABOTAGE, AND ALSO TO PROTECT GERMAN'S ECONOMY--BY WATCHING THAT NOBODY DROPS ANY BOMBS INTO THE PAY RATTLE!

AS YOU MAY KNOW, HERR RITTER, ONE OF THE MAIN GOALS OF THE HINDENBURGER TRIP IS TO GO TO WASHINGTON TO OBTAIN A LARGE QUANTITY OF HELIUM GAS.

JA, A LOT OF NON-COMBUSTIBLE HOT AIR.

HELIUM GAS?

IF YOU'RE GOING TO WASHINGTON--YOU'RE GOING TO THE RIGHT PLACE!



FORGIVE ME, HERR RITTER, IT'S TIME FOR ME TO MAKE MY ANNOUNCEMENT.

ACHTUNG! ACHTUNG! THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING. FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS WILL OCCUPY WOOD-PANELED CABINS--SECOND CLASS PASSENGERS WILL GO TO THEIR CONCRETE BUNKERS--AND AS FOR THE REST OF YOU PEASANTS--KINDLY STAY BEHIND BARBED-WIRE!



THE PASSENGER LIST IS AN ODD LOT. THEY EVEN HAVE MARTIN BORMANN AND HOWARD HUGHES ABOARD. IT'S EASY TO TELL--BOTH THEIR CABINS ARE EMPTY!

HEIL, THERE, EVERYBODY. I AM YOUR STEWARDESS, HELGA VON KONCENTRATION-CAMP! LUNCHEON IS NOW BEING SERVED--AND YOU WILL ENJOY IT! THAT IS AN ORDER! AS FOR YOU, MR. LIPSCHITZ, YOU BETTER TELL US WHY YOU INSIST UPON HATZOW BALLS AND CHICKEN SOUP. REMEMBER WE HAVE WAYS OF MAKING PEOPLE TALK!



THAT SECURITY OFFICER, RITTER, I HEARD HE'S REALLY A COLONEL IN THE GERMAN ARMED FORCES.

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

BACK IN BREMENHAVEN, I HEARD HIM ORDER A NEW SUIT--WITH TWO PAIR OF PANZERS!



MR. RITTER, I DON'T WANT YOU TO GIVE AWAY ANY CLASSIFIED INFORMATION, BUT WHY DO THEY CALL IT THE HINDENBURGER?

ACTUALLY, WE SETTLED FOR HINDENBURGER--BECAUSE THE FEUHRER DIDN'T GO FOR MEATLOAF! AH, I SEE THE CAPTAIN IS OFFERING A TOAST.



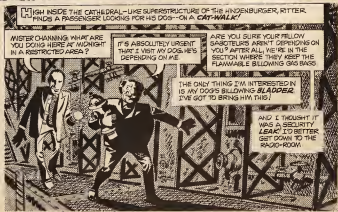
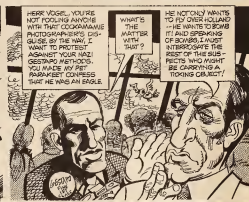
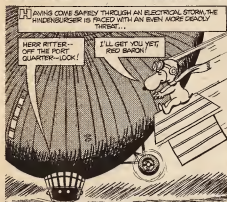
TO THE FATHERLAND!

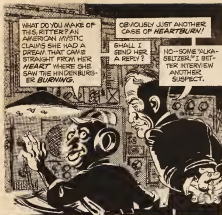
THE FATHERLAND ALWAYS THE FATHERLAND! WHY NOT THE MOMMALAND?



HOW DO GLORIA STERNEM GET ON BOARD?







WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS, RITTER? AN AMERICAN MYSTIC CLAIMS SHE HAD A DREAM THAT CAME STRAIGHT FROM HER HEART WHERE SHE SAW THE HINDENBURG BURNING.

OBVIOUSLY JUST ANOTHER CASE OF HEARTBURN!

SHALL I SEND HER A REPLY?

NO--SOME 'AUKA-SULTZER.' I BETTER INTERVIEW ANOTHER SUSPECT.

RITTER VISITS AN OLD FRIEND THE COUNTESS VON SCHARNWITZ, PLAYED BY ANNE BANCROFT, WHO IN REAL LIFE IS MEL BROOKS' WIFE.

COUNTESS, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU CAN STILL SMILE, DESPITE THE FACT THAT THE NAZIS CONFISCATED YOUR ANCESTRAL ESTATES AND THAT THE HINDENBURG MAY MEET A BLAZING END.

OH, COME OFF IT, GEORGE. THE ONLY FERRY THING I'M INTERESTED IN IS 'BLAZING SADDLES' AND AS FAR AS THE ROYALTIES ARE CONCERNED, MELL TELLS ME THERE'S NO END!--AND THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR 'YOUNG FRANKENSTEIN.'



SURPRISE!

OH, MY GOSH--THERE'S A RIP IN THE HINDENBURG'S SKIN!

RITUPPPP!

THANK GOODNESS--I THOUGHT IT WAS MY PAINTY-HOOD!



GOOD WORK, BOERTH. DID YOU LEARN THAT NIFTY KNITTING WITH THE HIDELEBERG HITLER YOUTH?

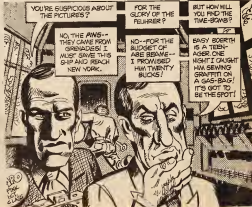
NO--WITH THE BAVARIAN GIRL SCOUTS.

NO WONDER HE KEEPT TRYING TO BELL ME COOKIES! VOGEL, I'M CERTAIN THAT RIGGER BOERTH IS OUR SABOTEUR--HIS WOLF IS ALL COVERED UP WITH PIN-UP PICTURES.



TO THE RESCUE!--THERE ONCE WAS A RIGGER NAMED BOERTH, WHO WAS HANDY WITH NEEDLE AND CLOTH!

KNIT ONE, PURL TWO. OR IS IT PURL ONE, KNIT TWO?



YOU'RE SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THE PICTURES?

FOR THE GLORY OF THE FELDHER?

BUT HOW WILL YOU FIND THE TIME-BOMBS?

NO, THE PINS--THEY CAME FROM GRENADES! I MUST GIVE THIS SHIP AND REACH NEW YORK.

NO--FOR THE BUDGET OF ABE BEAWE--I PROVIDED HIM TWENTY BUCKS!

EASY BOERTH IS A TERN-AGER ONE NIGHT I CAUGHT HIM SEWING GRAFFITI ON A GAS-BAG! IT'S GOT TO BE THE SPOT!



POSITIVE THINKING is...

...marrying your secretary and thinking you can continue dictating to her!

...thinking your wife will hang up the phone just because she said goodbye!

...making an appointment to meet someone crosstown in New York City in half an hour!

...entering a restaurant without a penny and intending to pay for the meal with the pearl you expect to find in the oyster!

...attempting to sell magazine subscriptions during your Group Therapy session!

...pouring whiskey in your chicken feed because you want them to lay scrambled eggs!

...starting a crossword puzzle on the typewriter!

...leaving your front door unlocked in the hope that your wife will walk out on you!

...sending your doctor a carload of apples!

...running away from home to join a circus and asking your parents to pack a bag for you!

...burying your husband in a rented tuxedo because you believe in reincarnation!

...going to the theatre alone, sitting in the balcony, and waiting for a lovers' quarrel!

...hoping the gallon of prune juice your doctor ordered you to drink will ferment!

...going to a drive-in movie with your date and expecting to see the picture!

...expecting your knee-length socks to stay up all day!

...marrying at the age of 75 and then looking for a house near a school!

...waiting for the finance company to burn down with all your records in it!

...returning the unused portion of a product and expecting a full refund!

...trying to get your last dime back from the operator after getting a wrong number!

...is working as a bellhop without a tuss!

...going to Europe on a one-way ticket, buying an American car, then waiting for Detroit to recall it!

...asking the encyclopedia salesman who comes to your door to do your children's homework!

...trying to get the cork out of the bottle in one piece!

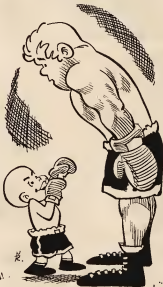
...carrying sand to a gymnasium in the hope you meet a 98-pound weakling there!

...expecting your wife to take out the garbage!

...buying up 1947 calendars in the hope that year will come back!

...reading these lines and expecting to laugh!

...finding a cigar butt in your living room ashtray and believing the story that your wife has taken up smoking!

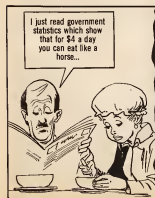


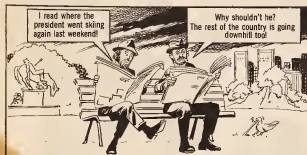
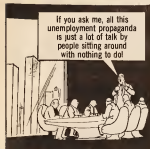
People today are TALKING more about the recession than DOING anything about it. That's why we have decided to do something. Namely to show you the people talking about it, as we now take...

A SICK LOOK AT THE ECONOMIC



RECESSION





SICK AS IT SEEMS

EDISON QUACKLY

GEORGIA FARMER GREW A WATER-MELON LARGER THAN HIMSELF....



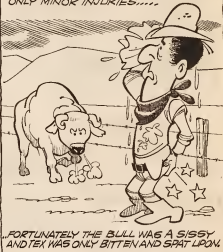
...EDISON IS A 40 POUND MIDSET.

JOSEPH (SHANK) GURBACH OF BPT. CONN. USED A LIVE SKUNK TO BRUSH HIS GOLF SHOES....



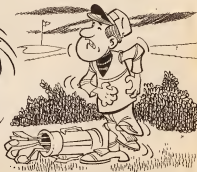
IN THE NEXT SIX HOURS GURBACH THREW UP ONE HUNDRED AND TENTH TIMES!

TEX GRIMLY OF DOWNHILL, TEXAS WAS ATTACKED BY A BULL AND RECEIVED ONLY MINOR INJURIES....



...FORTUNATELY THE BULL WAS A SISSY AND TEX WAS ONLY BITTEN AND SPAT UPON.

SID SLAMMER OF LOBSTER CLAW, MASS. BECAME A SCRATCH GOLFER ON THE FIRST DAY HE EVER PLAYED GOLF....



SID SLICED HIS BALL INTO A PATCH OF POISON IVY!



SICK is cutting a hole in your umbrella so you can see when it stops raining.



SICK is getting stuck on an escalator for hours during a power failure.



SICK is drinking milk and having the cow sit down on you.



SICK is putting a huge pizza over your head and renting yourself out as a beach umbrella.



SICK is trying to take a shower by going through a car wash with the windows open.



SICK is trying to commit suicide by jumping out of a basement window.



SICK is getting married in a bathtub because you want a double-ring ceremony.



SICK is joining a water-polo team and showing up with a horse.



SICK is watching a tennis match without moving your head.



SICK is jumping up after the National Anthem at a ball game and yelling "One more time!"



SICK is watching a near-sighted turtle making love to an Army helmet.



SICK is licking so many green stamps that you wind up with a 3-book-a-day habit.



SICK is censoring all the best scenes in TV movies.



SICK is putting on so much weight you have to let out the shower curtain.



SICK is working on a garbage truck because it pays \$100 a week and all you can eat.



SICK is making an obscene telephone call and reversing the charges.



SICK is trying to come up with more examples of what sick is.

HOW TO MAKE THE MAILMANS HALL OF FAME

THE POSTMENS SECRET CREDO
THROUGH RAIN, SNOW, SUN AND HAIL...



Always Sell Stamps That Have No Glue On Them!



When Weighing Letters, Always Rest Your Thumb On The Scale!



Always Assign Post Office Boxes On The Top Row To Short People!



Always Assign P.O. Boxes On The Bottom Row To Tall People!

NEVER REVEAL TO THE PUBLIC THAT FIRST, SECOND, THIRD, FOURTH, AND AIR MAIL ALL TRAVEL AT THE SAME RATE OF SPEED!

1ST CLASS 2ND CLASS 3RD CLASS 4TH CLASS AIR MAIL

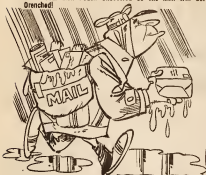


MAIL



"TIPS FOR MAIL CARRIERS"

When It's Raining, Wear Rubbers, A Raincoat And A Rainhat, But Leave Your Mail Pouch Uncovered So The Mail Will Get Drenched!

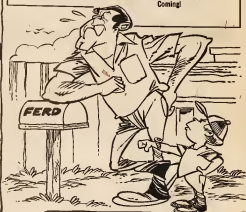


When Envelopes Become Unglued, Allow Their Contents To Fall Out And Deliver The Empty Envelope To The Addressee!

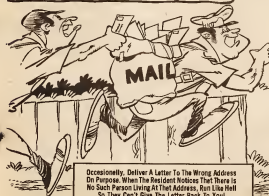


When A Family Moves Out Of The Neighborhood, Continue To Deliver Mail To The Empty House Even Though No One Lives There!

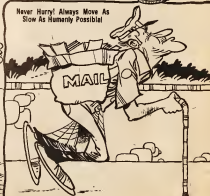
Never, Never Ever Deliver The Mail At The Same Time Every Day. Keep The Public Guessing. Let Them Wonder When And If You're Coming!



Never Hurry! Always Move As Slow As Humanly Possible!



Occasionally, Deliver A Letter To The Wrong Address On Purpose. When The Resident Notices That There Is No Such Person Living At That Address, Run Like Hell So They Can't Give The Letter Back To You!



"TIPS FOR MAIL HANDLERS"

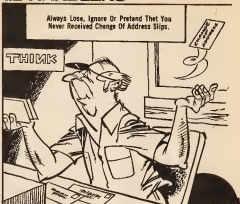
Always Bend Or Fold Envelopes That Are Marked: "Do Not Bend Or Fold!"



Occasionally, Stamp A Letter 'Return To Sender' For No Apparent Reason!

Always Lose, Ignore Or Pretend That You Never Received Change Of Address Slips.

THINK



When A Package Is Marked: 'This Side Up', Always Store It With That Side Down!



Always Wait Until Monday To Sort Saturday's Mail!



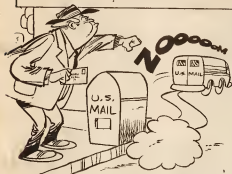
Always Drop Packages Marked: "Fragile"

Never Look At Zip Codes While Sorting Mail!

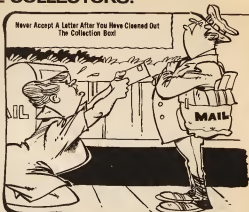


"TIPS FOR MAIL COLLECTORS!"

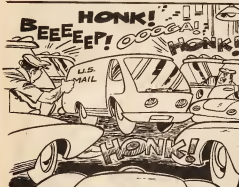
Always Collect The Mail 10 Minutes Before The Times Listed On The Collection Boxes!



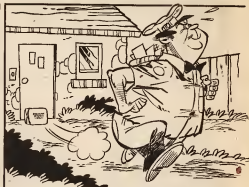
Never Accept A Letter After You Have Cleared Out The Collection Box!



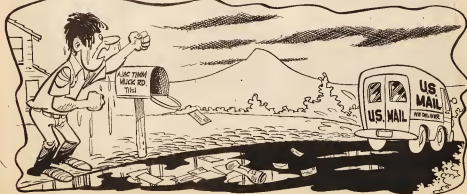
"TIPS FOR PARCEL POST MEN"



Always Park Your Truck In The Middle Of The Street To Block Traffic!



Always Place Packages On Porches, Ring Bell And Run Like Hell Just In Case You Delivered It To The Wrong House.



In tribute to our "Bi-Centennial Year," celebrating the 200th anniversary of the founding of the United States, Sick proudly presents its commemorative coin collection, dedicated to the unsung weirdos of the American Revolution.

SCRIPT
FRED WOLFE

COMMEMO.



KILOWATT FRANKLIN

— Who said to his famous Uncle Ben: "Uncle Ben — why don't you make rice? — And if not — go fly a kite!" While Ben discovered electricity, nephew Kilowatt discovered the socket — with his thumb! — which was a very enlightening experience!



BRUCE ROSS

— A "strange" relation of Betsy, the famous flag-maker, Bruce's truly "gay" design for a flag was turned down by the Continental Congress — but wildly accepted by the troops on Fire Island, who preferred his inspired polka dots and pink sequins to the drab stars and stripes.



SLURRY BURR

— Unlike his brother, Aaron, was a rotten shot whose miserable marksmanship brought him immortal fame. He was the guy who was responsible for the bandage on the head of the drummer in "The Spirit of '76!"



JANE MADISON

— Ms. Madison was the first Womens Libber who not only burnt her bra, but her entire wardrobe — causing a lot of red faces among the Redcoats — who didn't even notice Washington's army sneaking up on them — and frankly, couldn't care less!



FATLIP HENRY

— Was the original author of the famous statement "Give me Liberty or give me death!" Unfortunately, "Liberty" was the wife of his neighbor, the village blacksmith, who proceeded to pound his face on an anvil — hence, the origin of his fat lip.



SHIFTY HANCOCK

— Who beat John Hancock to the punch by opening up his own colonial insurance company that helped to wipe out the enemies' finances — by peddling fly-by-night policies that only paid off — if you were struck by lightning in Outer Mongolia, while being driven in a rickshaw pulled by a coolie named Murray.

RATIVE COINS



SARA LEE WASHINGTON

— Who not only created a pastry empire by baking groovy cherry pies from the tree that cousin George chopped down — but who also "entertained" a whole regiment of General Cornwallis' troops — thus gaining her immortal slogan: "Nobody doesn't like Sara Lee!"



SAUL REVERE

— History books do not record the little-known fact that it was Saul Revere who warned: "The British are coming!" — one whole year before Brother Paul, but caused no reaction whatsoever — as Saul was living in England at the time.



COLONEL SANDERDICT ARNOLO

— The father of the famous traitor — who tried to beat his son to it by peddling American secrets to the hostile side. Unfortunately, the hostile side was comprised of man-eating cannibals — who reported that the Colonel was "Finger - lickin' good!"



COUNT PULASKI LAFAYETTE

— As contrasted with the Marquis de LaFayette, who warmed the hearts of the freezing troops at Valley Forge with "French" postcards, his relative from Poland drove the men to mutiny and mass desertion with his Polish postcards — showing such inspiring scenes as rusted tractors and pigs in a mudhole!



DEAN MARTIN HAMILTON

— Who went his namesake Alexander Hamilton one step better by always being shot! and Nathan Hale two steps better — by constantly being hung over!



JOHN WAYNE JONES

— Unlike his admirer, his brother, Wayne's major contribution to the military strategy of the American Revolution was his pioneer proposal to pull all thirteen colonies into a circle — and put up a stockade around the entire United States.

**"BABYFACE NELSON WAS A CROOK!"
"PRETTYBOY FLOYD WAS A HOOD!"**

MOBSTERS ALWAYS SEEMED TO HAVE CHILDISH NICKNAMES, SO WE THOUGHT
WE'D MAKE UP SOME NURSERY RHYMES FOR LITTLE BABY BAD GUYS.

NURSERY RHYMES FOR LI'L ROBBERS

"WEE WILLIE WICKED"

(Recited To: "Wee Willie Winkie.")

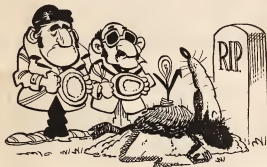
Wee Willie Wicked...
Sneaks through the town.
Up stairs, downstairs...
Anywhere valuables can be found!
Prying open windows...
Picking open locks...
If the cops are wide awake Wee
Willie will be caught!



"ONE DIRTY RAT"

Recited To: (Three Blind Mice)

One dirty rat! One dirty rat!
He tried to pull a fast one!
He tried to pull a fast one!
He cheated the mob and
ran for his life...
They cut off his fingers with
a switch blade knife!
No one ever steals from the
syndicate twice!
Not one dirty rat...
Not one dirty rat!



**TOM TOM, THE STOOLIES
SON"**

Recited To: (Tom Tom The Pipers Son")

Tom Tom, the stoolies son...
He squealed to a pig and
away he run!
For this feat he was
clubbed, mugged and beat!
If he dares to make another
blunder...
He'll find himself buried 6
feet under!



"LITTLE JACK DA' MOLE"

(Recited To: ("Little Jack Horner"))

Little Jack da' mole...
Was locked up in da' hole!...
When a package from mom,
brought a home-made pie.
He stuck in a thumb!
Out came a gun.
Then she shouted:
"Get 'em up coppers and high!"



art F. Roberge
script Mike Pellowski



"PETER, PETER, WIFE BEATER!"

(Recited To:

"Peter, Peter Pumpkin Eater")

Peter, Peter, wife beater...
Had a spouse who was a louse!
The cops put them in the city jail...
Because they fought tooth and nail!
There, they kept them very well.
He and she had adjoining cells!

"LITTLE BOYS IN BLUE!" (Recited To: "Little Boy Blue!")

"Little Boys in blue, come do your jobs!
Crooks are everywhere, muggin' us poor slob!
Where are the cops, when you need them the most?
Staked out in prowl cars, fast asleep at their posts!"



A SICK LOOK AT TROUT FISHING



A SICK LOOK AT

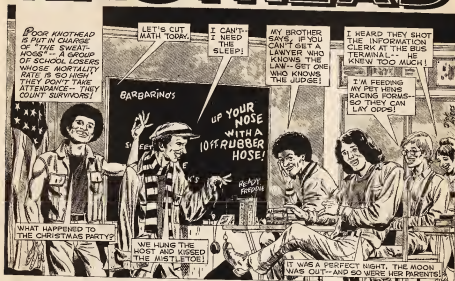


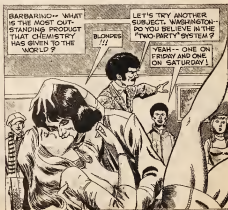
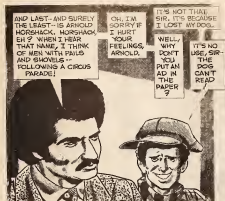
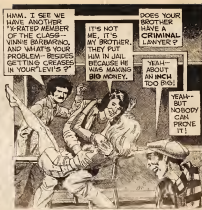
TROUT FISHING

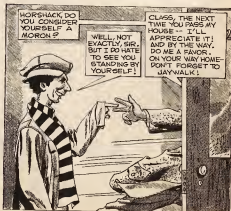
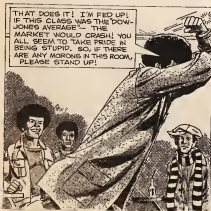
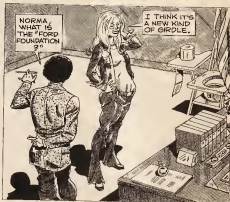
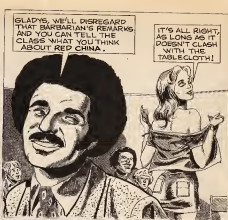


AT LAST! A TRUE-TO-LIFE T.V. SERIES DEALING WITH THE NEW YORK CITY SCHOOL SYSTEM-- THAT COULD MORE APTLY BE CALLED, "ATTILA THE HUN MEETS MR. PEEPERS!" AND THE GUY MOST LIKELY TO HAVE BOTH OF HIS PEEPERS CLOSED-- PERMANENTLY!-- IS GABRIEL KAPLAN-- PORTRAYING A FORMER STUDENT RETURNING TO HIS OLD SCHOOL AS A TEACHER-- A SCHOOL SO TOUGH IT'S KNOWN AS "BONNIE & CLYDE HIGH!" AND WHOSE STUDENT POPULATION IS WAITING TO GREET HIM WITH OPEN ARMS-- MOSTLY 38% AND 45%!-- GETTING READY TO SAY...

WELCOME BACK KNOTHEAD









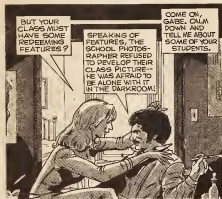
NO! NEITHER
EXITS IN A
HUFF--THAT'S
A NEW JAPANESE
AUTOMOBILE
WITH FOUR
CYLINDERS! AT
HOME, HIS WIFE
TRIES TO CONSOLE
HIM.

IT'S NO USE, I'M QUITTING.
THAT PLACE IS DEVIL'S ISLAND
WITH ERASERS! STARTING
OUT WITH THAT HARD-
HEARTED PRINCIPAL. I
COULDN'T WARM UP TO HIM IF
WE WERE CREMATED
TOGETHER!

OH, I'M
SURE THAT
HIGH-
SCHOOL
ISN'T SO
BAD.

OH, YEAH? THEN HOW
COME THEY HAVE THE
ONLY STUDENT PAPER
WITH AN OBITUARY
PAGE?

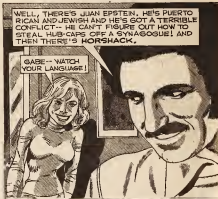
Photo



BUT YOUR
CLASS MUST
HAVE SOME
REPEATING
FEATURES?

SPEAKING OF
FEATURES, THE
SCHOOL PHOTO-
GRAPHER REFUSED
TO DEVELOP THEIR
CLASS PICTURE--
HE WAS AFRAID TO
BE ALONE WITH IT
IN THE DARKROOM!

COME ON,
GABE. CALM
DOWN AND
TELL ME ABOUT
SOME OF YOUR
STUDENTS.



WELL, THERE'S JUAN EPSTEIN. HE'S PUERTO
RICAN AND JEWISH AND HE'S GOT A TERRIBLE
CONFLICT-- HE CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW TO
STEAL HUB-CAPS OFF A SYNAGOGUE! AND
THEN THERE'S MORSHACK.

GABE-- WATCH
YOUR LANGUAGE!



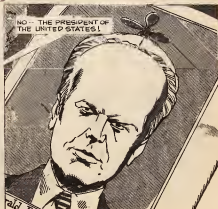
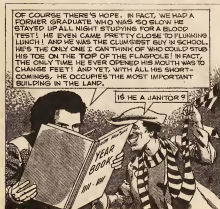
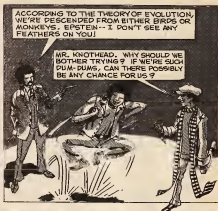
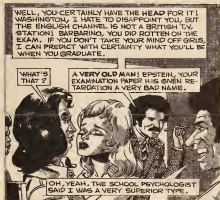
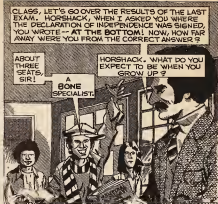
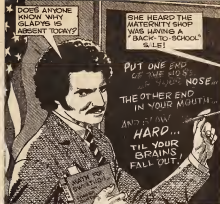
NO, HONEST. THAT'S HIS
NAME. WHY HE'S SO DUMB,
HE THINKS THE ST. LOUIS
CARDINALS ARE APPOINTED
BY THE POPE! AND THEN
THERE'S THE LADIES' MAN,
VINNIE BARGARINO. GIRLS
ARE ALWAYS RUNNING
THROUGH HIS MIND. THEY
WANE TO-- THEY WOULDN'T
DARE WALK!

SURELY YOU
MUST HAVE AT
LEAST ONE
RESPONSIBLE
STUDENT?



WASHINGTON IS
RESPONSIBLE ALL
RIGHT-- RESPONSIBLE
FOR EVERY UNSOLVED
CRIME IN THE NEIGH-
BORHOOD!

GABE, MY ADVICE TO YOU
IS TO EXERCISE MORE
PATIENCE, CHARITY, HUMILITY
AND UNDERSTANDING. AND
IF THAT FAILS-- HIT THEM
IN THE GUT WITH A KARATE
CHOP!



A SICK SPORTS SPECTACULAR



It's the time of year when parents plan their summer vacation. No, not where they're going — where they're sending their kids! Because that's when parents' vacations really begin — when the kids are away from home. Safe in camp. Or maybe not so safe...

A SICK LOOK AT KIDS' CAMPS

art Dick Ayers script Bill Quackenbush



WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CINDY?
I'M PAINTING A PICTURE OF GOD!



THAT'S VERY NICE, BUT NOBODY HAS EVER SEEN GOD SO NOBODY KNOWS WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE!



WELL, NOW THEY'LL KNOW!



AH-H, COUNSELOR, I DON'T WANT TO SPLIT THESE LOGS!



AND WHY NOT? DON'T YOU WANT TO GROW UP TO BE LIKE LINCOLN?



EH-H, WHO WANTS TO BE A TUNNEL?



CAN YOU GUESS HOW DEEP THIS LAKE IS?



SURE, IT'S AS DEEP AS HERBIE GLUCK IS TALL. HE'S STANDING UP DOWN THERE!



NOW AIM FOR THAT SNOTTY LITTLE KID OVER THERE...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. WHEN I FIRST CAME TO THIS CAMP THERE WERE ONLY TWO RABBITIS.



THAT'S A NICE FROG YOU GOT THERE, JEFFREY!



WHAT FROG? I THREW UP ON THE TABLE!



I CAN'T WAIT TILL I GET BACK SO I CAN RUN AWAY FROM HOME!



WATCH THIS SMACK!



OMIGODS! WE KNOCKED OVER LITTLE BILLY!



I DIDN'T KNOW THE CAMP HAD DUMB BELLS!



YEAH, THE TWO COUNSELORS WHO GAVE THEM TO ME!



SOMEDAY A MANUFACTURER IS GONNA MAKE A FORTUNE PUTTING OUT A BREAKFAST CEREAL THAT'LL DRAIN THE ENERGY FROM KIDS!

This is the time of year when parents plan their summer vacation. No, not where they're going — where they're sending their kids! Because that's when parents' vacations really begin — when the kids are away from home. Safe in camp. Or maybe not so safe...

A SICK LOOK

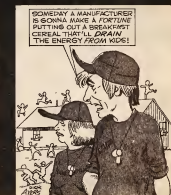


AT KIDS' CAMPS



art Dick Ayers

script Bill Quacken





PEOPLE YOU SHOULDN'T TRUST



The psychiatrist who wants to get on the couch with you



The TV repairman who doesn't want to take your set to the shop



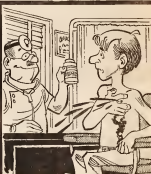
The nurse who wakes you up at night to give you a sleeping pill



The warden who forgets the governor's telephone number



The Kamikaze pilot who returns safely after forty missions.



The doctor who prescribes aspirin for your gunshot wounds



The ambulance driver who stops for lights



The truckdriver coming toward you on a one-lane highway

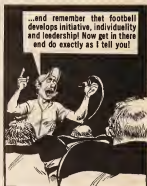


The purple - people - eater who suddenly goes color blind.

Here's our salute to the number one spectator sport in the country. No, not girl - watching. That's the number one spectator sport in the city. In the country it's pigskin - watching, as we now view...

art Jack Sparling script Bill Quidant

THE SICK SIDE



OF PRO-FOOTBALL

Everybody's a specialist in football today. They just hired a guy to wet the finger of the guy holding the ball for the guy to kick it!



So what happened when the quarterback walked off with the right guard?



He left his teammates defenseless!



That Sturdley is a real showoff! Did you see him run with the ball right into where the fans were sitting?



Yeah, that was a grandstand play if ever I saw one!

Did you hear? We just hired a midget fullback. We're using him to go under the line!



I just had a crazy thought. Do you think they'd ever call a night game on account of daylight?



Say, can you catch a pass from a guy who intercepted the ball?



No, then you'd be a receiver of stolen goods!



Did you like the way I ran the entire length of the field for a touchdown today?



Yes, it's too bad it was in the opposite direction.



Jenkins, you've been sitting on the bench all season. Get ready for the game?



Gush, you mean you're putting me in?

Man, how can we stop the other team from charging so much?



Take away their credit cards!

My brother made a 98-yard-run in yesterday's game!



That's great!

What do you mean, why did I tackle that guy from behind? It showed my better profile for TV!



I shouldn't have watched the Super Bowl on TV. It gave me diabetes!

Some girl I was out with last night. I asked her if she knew what a pigskin was used for. She said it was to hold the pig together!



Remember the Four Horsemen of Notre Dame?



No, I never go to the track!



How did that three-foot midget get on our team?

Sh-h ... he lied about his height!





FIRST IN A SERIES OF
VISITS TO OUR
AMERICAN
INSTITUTIONS

SICK GOES TO

McDonald's 

HAMBURGER HAVEN
for the HEARTY

art Dick Ayers script Bill Gaudin

THIS HAMBURGER
BUN IS TOO CRISP

DUMMY, YOU'RE
EATING THE
PAPER PLATE!

TALK ABOUT PRICES TODAY -- IN THE OLD DAYS WE WERE SO POOR WE HAD TO EAT HAMBURGERS. NOW WE'RE POOR *BECAUSE* WE EAT HAMBURGERS!

BIG Mick
BURGER 95¢

WHY DON'T YOU
GO BACK TO THE
KITCHEN WHERE
YOU BELONG?

EVERYTIME I EAT
ONE OF THESE
WHOPPERS I GET
A LUMP IN MY
THROAT!

HOW COME
THERE'S NO
HAPPINESS

ARE YOU KIDDING?
THIS IS NO PLACE
TO DO YOUR

WANT TO KNOW THE SECRET OF OUR SUCCESSFUL MARRIAGE? MY WIFE AND I GO OUT TO EAT TWICE A WEEK. SHE GOES ON TUESDAY, I GO ON THURSDAY!

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN THE 89 CENT
HAMBURGER AND THE
79 CENT HAMBURGER?

50 CENTS
AND TWO
BLERPS!

THE FOOD IS SO BAD HERE, I WANT TO COMPLAIN TO THE MANAGER BUT I DON'T WANT TO WAIT ON SUCH A LONG LINE!

THE RECESSION HAS REALLY HIT THIS PLACE. IT'S THE ONLY SPOT IN TOWN THAT USES A SUBSTITUTE FOR KETCHUP!

RESUME

RESHINDLE

THEY SERVE
WONDERFUL
PLATTERS
HERE. THE
FOOD IS
LOUSY, BUT
THE PLATTERS

SORRY, HE'S OUT TO LUNCH.
HE EATS ACROSS THE STREET.

THIS HAMBURGER CHAIN IS A GOOD PLACE TO GO, NOT TO EAT, BUT

WHERE'S THE
PAPER PLATE
THAT WAS UNDER
THE HAMBURGER
BUN?

OH, I THOUGHT
THAT WAS THE
LOWER CRUST
AND ATE IT!

WHAT'S THE BEST THING TO PUT INTO HAMBURGERS?

WHY DID THE
REGULAR HAMBURGER
CHEF QUIT?

WE HAD A
BIG BEEF!

OH THEY
BREAK
JUST AS
EASILY.

WHY DON'T YOU
PUT ANYTHING
ON YOUR
HAMBURGER?

I JUST DON'T
RELISH
ANYTHING!

THINK IT'S CROWDED
HERE NOW? YESTERDAY
IT WAS SO CROWDED I
FELT LIKE FAINTING AND
WENT TO WALK AROUND
THE ROOM SIX TIMES
BEFORE I COULD FIND A
PLACE TO SLEEP

THIS PLACE IS TOO ESTABLISHMENT.
LET'S GO OVER TO THE AUTOMAT
AND LIBERATE A FEW SANDWICHES.

UNFAIR
WHERE'S THE
LETTUCE?

IF YOU ASK
ME, KETCHUP
IS NO GOOD
WITHOUT
HAMBURGERS

YOU WANT ALL
THIS WRAPPED
TO TAKE OUT?

NO, I'LL
EAT IT
HERE!

KITCHEN

FIRST IN A SERIES OF
VISITS TO OUR
AMERICAN
INSTITUTIONS

SICK GOES TO

THIS HAMBURGER
BUN IS TOO CRISPY!

DUMMY, YOU'RE
EATING THE
PAPER PLATE!

TALK ABOUT PRICES
TODAY -- IN THE OLD
DAYS WE WERE SO
POOR WE HAD TO
EAT HAMBURGERS.
NOW WE'RE POOR
BECAUSE WE EAT
HAMBURGERS!

BIG Mick
BURGER 95¢

WHY DON'T YOU
GO BACK TO THE
KITCHEN WHERE
YOU BELONG?

EVERYTINE I EAT
ONE OF THESE
WHOPPERS I GET
A LUMP IN MY
THROAT!

HOW COME
THERE'S NO
WASHROOM
HERE?

ARE YOU KIDDING?
THIS IS NO PLACE
TO DO YOUR
LAUNDRY?

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN THE 89 CENT
HAMBURGER AND THE
99 CENT HAMBURGER?

50 CENTS
AND TWO
BURPS!

WANT TO KNOW
THE SECRET OF
OUR SUCCESSFUL
MARRIAGE? MY
WIFE AND I GO
OUT TO EAT TWICE
A WEEK. SHE GOES
ON TUESDAY, I GO
ON THURSDAY!

THE FOOD
IS SO BAD
HERE, I WANT
TO COMPLAIN
TO THE
MANAGER
BUT I DON'T
WANT TO
WAIT ON
SUCH A LONG
LINE!

THE RECESSION HAS
REALLY HIT THIS
PLACE. IT'S THE
ONLY SPOT IN TOWN
THAT USES A SUB-
STITUTE FOR
KETCHUP!

I'D LIKE
TO SEE
THE
MANAGER!

SORRY, HE'S OUT TO LUNCH.
HE EATS ACROSS THE STREET.

THEY SERVE
WONDERFUL
PLATTERS
HERE. THE
FOOD IS
LOUSY, BUT
THE PLATTERS
ARE GREAT!

KETCHUP!

GESCHUNDHEIT!

THIS HAMBURGER
CHAIN IS A GOOD
PLACE TO GO,
NOT TO EAT, BUT
TO GO!

HAMBURGER HAVEN
for the HEARTY

art Deck Avenue

Specialist Bill Gaudin



ELMER BOGGLE

PRESTIDIGITATOR

I'VE HEARD OF PEOPLE
BREAKING GOBLET'S WITH
A VIOLIN, BOBO, BUT YOU CAN'T!



THIS SAYS
YOU CAN'T!



YOU'RE
ON!



FRANK BARBERO

HEY! THAT'S
GREAT!



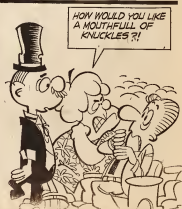
AWW....IT'S
REALLY NOTHING!



ARE YOU KIDDING?
I'VE BEEN LOOKING
ALL OVER FOR
THIS DISH RAG!







TV HEART-BREAKERS

FROM RHODA TO JOE!

DEAR JOE!

THIS IS IT, JOE! CARLTON, THE DOORMAN AND MOTHER WERE RIGHT! THE WRECKING BUSINESS IS NOT A SOLID FOUNDATION FOR A GOOD MARRIAGE.

I'M RUNNING AWAY-DOWN STAIRS TO BRENDA'S APARTMENT. DON'T BUZZ ME, I'LL BUZZ YOU. FROM HERE ON MY BODY IS OFF LIMITS TO YOU.

EVERYONE WAS RIGHT, I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT MARY'S SHOW.

SO LONG,
RHODA

FROM EDITH TO ARCHIE BUNKER!

Dear Archie,

I am tired of putting up with your bunk. This ding-bat is flying the coop. Get another dog to fetch your beer when you come home from work!

Now let me see, where was I? Oh, yeah! Parting is such sweet sorrow! I won't be here tomorrow!

Yours truly,
Edith Bunker

FROM MAUDE TO WALTER FINLEY!

Walter!

I've had it up to here with you! I may not have the curves that I used to have but I'm still in there pitching! You're out, you creep!

I'd curse you, but I know you'd call me an old witch! (or something like that!)

I'll see you in court- and not the tennis court, chump!

Byeeee,

Maude~

FROM MA TO PA INGALLS!

Dear Charles,

I'm packing up the covered wagon and heading for parts unknown. There has got to be more to life than a little house on the prairie and I aim to find it.

I'm tired of staying home with the kids and doing the cooking, cleaning and washing. You can jump around and act like a wild indian, but my mind is made up. I'm determined to blaze a new career for myself!

Happy trails to you!
Caroline

FROM LOUISE TO GEORGE JEFFERSON!

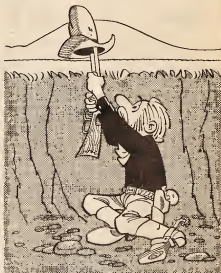
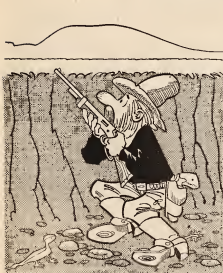
DEAR GEORGE,

I'M TIRED OF YOUR SICK ANTICS! CALLING EVERYONE A "HONKY" HAS TURNED YOU INTO A SILLY GOOSE! THIS TIME YOU'VE TAKEN YOURSELF TO THE CLEANERS. OUR ROMANCE IS ALL WASHED UP AND IT DIDN'T TAKE A WHITE TORNADO TO DO IT!

DON'T GET STEAMED UP OVER THIS. IF YOU WANT ME BACK, PICK YOURSELF UP AND DELIVER AN APOLOGY TO ME. REMEMBER, ONE HAND HAS TO WASH THE OTHER! LOVE- LOUISE

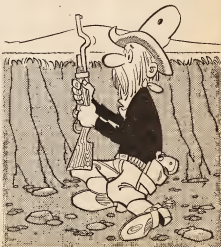
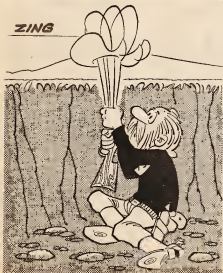
TWO SICK SAGA'S

EPISODE NUMBER ONE



ETC 6/68

ZING



OF THE OLD WEST

EPISODE NUMBER TEW

COOKIE, SOMEONE STOLE THE TWO PIES YOU WERE COOLIN' OFF ON THAT ROCK!



DAGNABBIT! I'LL FIND OUT WHO THE CRITTER WAS!



AH! LOOKIE THERE! MOCCASIN TRACKS AND A FEATHER! WHAT DOES THAT TELL YOU?!



A CHICKEN WEARING MOCCASINS DID IT!?



DON'T CALL A DOCTOR...

GET

SICK



SICK goes to a ski lodge!

SICK's resident apeman "Bwana Bruce"

SICK fractured frases!

A SICK look at fishing!

SICK movie concepts!

AND MORE:



SPECIAL MONEY-SAVING SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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(You save \$97.00)

SICK, DEPT. 5676
CHARLTON BUILDING, DERBY, CONN. 06418

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Please enter my subscription to SICK!

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....Zip.....

SICK MISCHIEF SIGNS

(STICK 'EM WHERE THEY HURT THE MOST!)

TRESPASS

DISTURB

LOITER

VANDALIZE

POLLUTE

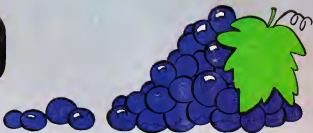
SMOKE

PARK

KNOCK

SPIT

HELP



STAMP



OUT



GRAPES



HOW ELSE YOU GONNA MAKE WINE?



Sick # 110 (1976)

Scanned cover to
cover from the original
by jedyanimator.

What you are reading
does not exist, except
as electronic data.

Support the writers,
artists, publishers and
booksellers so they can
provide you with more
entertainment.

Buy an original!